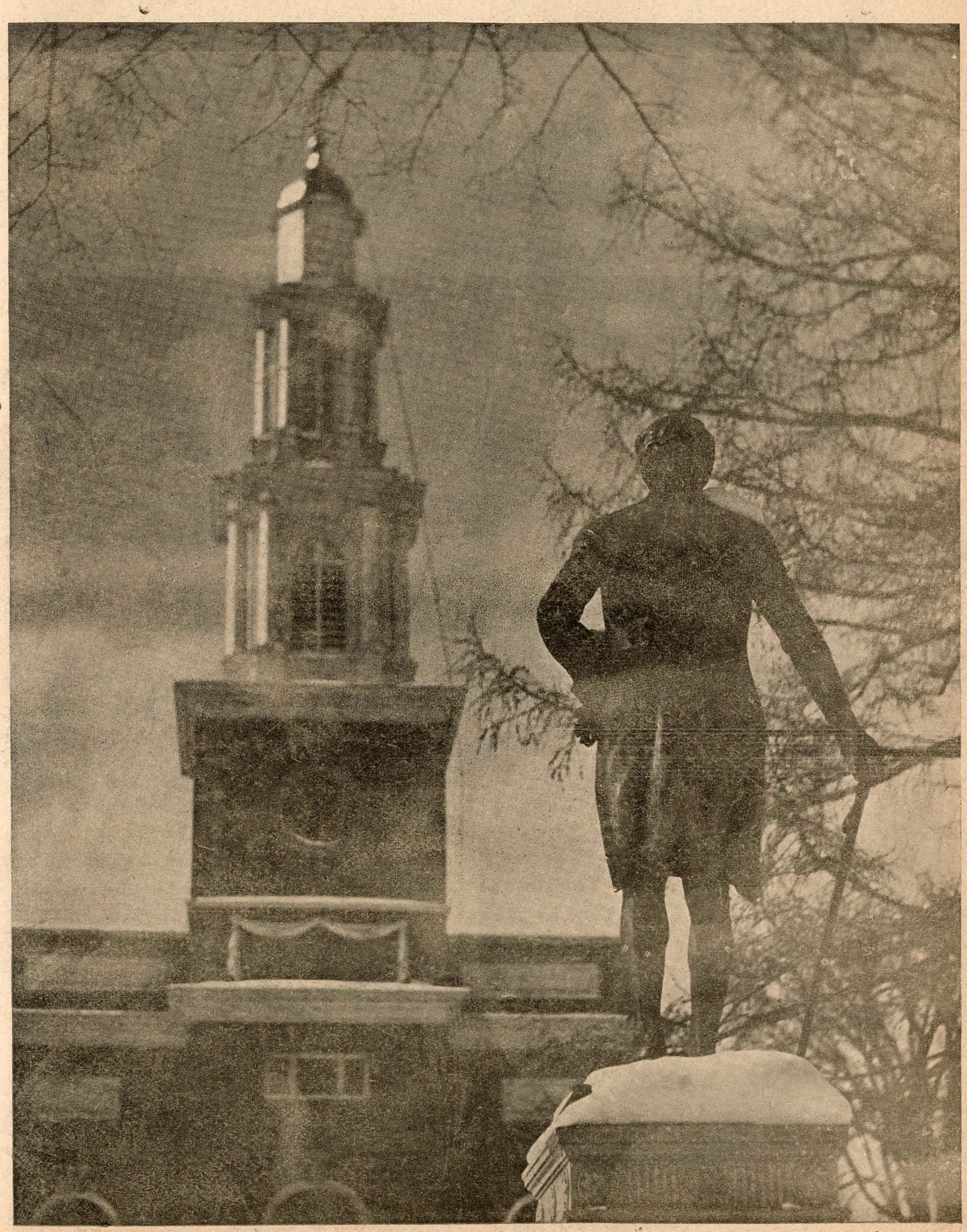
Hamilton College Library

HAMILT NEWS

FEBRUARY 27, 1946



STUDENTS ELECT

by Ralph Shulansky

Last Monday evening the undergraduate body met in the chapel to elect members of the Student Council, The Honor Court, and the Publications Board. Because all three of these organizations have so much to do with life on the Hill, we feel that a few words about each of them will not be inappropriate.

The five-man Student Council acts not only as the lawmaking body for us undergraduates, but also as a sounding board which carries undergraduate gripes and opinions to the administration. This should be an important term for the Council. The rapid expansion of the College will undoubtedly necessitate administrative changes, and our student representatives will have to function efficiently and with clear heads in cooperation with President Worcester and with the new Dean who is expected shortly. The Student Council for the coming term will be composed of Art Kidd, Jack Connolly, Bernie Burns, Pete DePalma, and Chairman Dick Carmer.

Any student who has signed out a book in the library or taken an examination must understand the honor system which we have here at Hamilton, and must also realize how important and how sacred the system is. It is not up to the honor Court to prevent violations of the honor system; Their duty is rather to discipline violators. The Honor Court has not had to try a case in a very long time. We sincerely hope that it will never again have to try a case! Members of the present Honor Court are: Bob Pigott, Jimmie Burns, Jim Kent, Bob Licking, Dick Crossley and Ken Westlye.

The Monday meeting also saw the election of The Publications Board. At present, only one undergraduate publication is in circulation — HAMILTONEWS. It is hoped, however, that the CONTINENTAL, a literary magazine, and the HAMILTONIAN, the yearbook will soon again be published. When this comes about, the Publications Board, whose members are Jack Smothers, Ed Kelly, Jim Castleberry, Bob Pigott, and Ralph Shulansky, will become more important and more active on the campus.

Note: The letters which are printed in this column do not express the opinions or the policies of Hamiltonews, or of its staff. They are printed as the individual opinions of those who write them..

****

Letter to the Editor;

Here's to John Ringgard, who had the guts to stand up at the student body meeting and say what was in the mind of many of us who stayed. Thank God someone finally expressed himself in such a clear and precise manner so that those at whom the attack was directed would have no difficulty in understanding what was meant. What we need is a lot more school spirit here on the Hill, and not just a little more. The lack of school spirit was plainly shown last Friday night after the Basket-ball game with Hartwick. There was a mere handfull of fellows in the belfry to ring the Victory Bell. I understand this ringing of the bell is an old tradition. If so, where was everyone? It is about time some of these fellows learned that the war is over. Hamilton is going to live again. How about helping bring about that rebirth? Where is the tremendous amount of school spirit you hear about when Hamilton is mentioned? Come on men, let's make Hamilton ring again, - ring so loud that it will be heard the world over. We can, you know. It has been done before and it can be done again. Is Ringgard the only real Hamiltonian here?

Yours sincerely,

Bob Hale.

THE VOICE OF THE CAMPUS
or
Gripes, Gripes and More Gripes

The most universal gripe at present is the Commons question. Can't something be done to alleviate this most unpleasant situation? It isn't any fun standing out in the cold or being trampled on in the vestibule. The past week, with its sub-zero weather, has tended to emphasize the undesirability of this condition. It is doubtful that the people who made the rule, keeping the door locked, realized fully the inconvenience they were causing the students and even some members of the faculty. Would it be possible to place the unused tables, lengthwise and end to end, across the dining room? Thus the students would have a warm place to wait without getting in the way of the waiters. No one expects a lounge or even a place to sit down, but we do expect a decent place to wait and the vestibule is definately not large enough for the number of fellows who eat in Commons!

Another universal gripe is transportation up the Hill. It is almost impossible to get a ride up in the evening, and one fellow can't afford to take a taxi every time he goes to Clinton. During the summer, as during the warmer fall and spring months, a walk up or down the hill isn't bad. At times it can be enjoyable, but at five below zero the walk becomes a very disagreeable task. Is it at all practical to suggest that several Utica to Clinton buses come to the top of the hill through out the day? Perhaps four buses a day would be helpful with more on Saturday. Undoubtedly this would raise a storm of protest from the Clinton taxis. They would still be necessary during hours when buses didn't service the hill. If that doesn't satisfy them perhaps they could lower their rates.

Speaking of busses and the discomfort caused by travel reminds one of the recent excursion to Wells. Regardless of the suffering caused by the busses, which by the way was no one's fault, it is agreed that almost everyone had an excellent time. According to tradition it is now Hamilton's turn to give a dance for the Wells girls. That is one tradition we want to keep! Rumor has had it that the return dance wasn't to be given. Why? In talking to many fellows this gripester has discovered that a return dance would be very desirable to the majority. It will naturally be up to the Council. How about it fellows?

A gripe, peculiar to South Dorm, has arisen in the past few months. There are no dixie cups provided in that place. The reason is quite evident. Last semester the cups were thought to have been wasted in tremendous quantities. To anyone going through the dorms it would appear that this was true, as the cups were all over the floor. There was also a reason for this. The waste baskets went for days without being emptied. One waste basket will only hold so much and then it will overflow. Thus the cups on the floor. Granted a few were wasted, probably quite a few, but hasn't the punishment lasted long enough? The majority of the men who were in South last semester are in other dorms now. Therefore those who did the wasting are having all the cups they want while those new fellows in South, who had nothing to do with it are having to suffer. PLEASE someone, give us some cups!!

Well, that is enough for this week. I'll be back next week with bigger and better gripes. I only hope all this does some good!

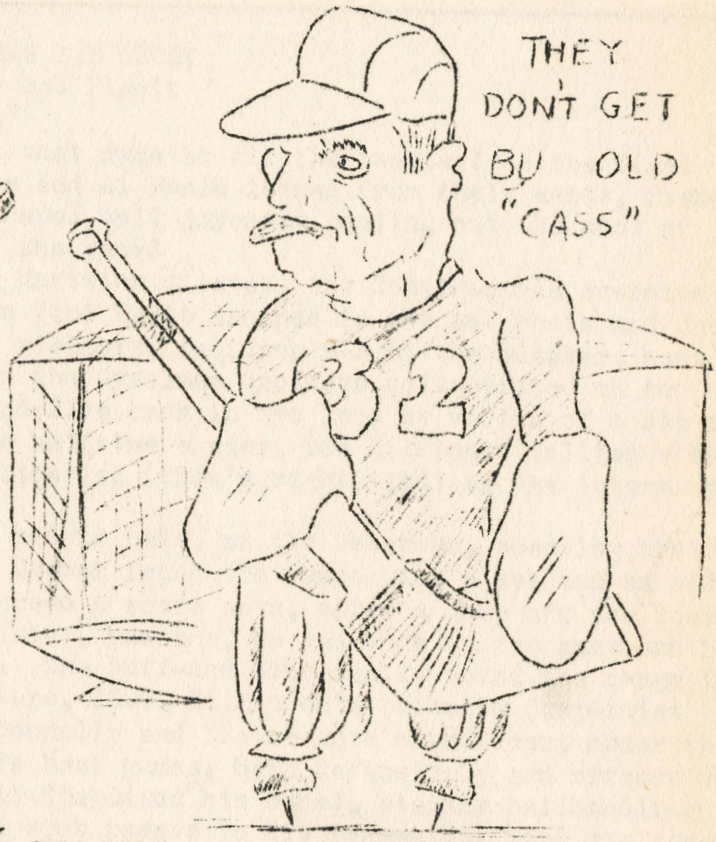
by Bob Hale

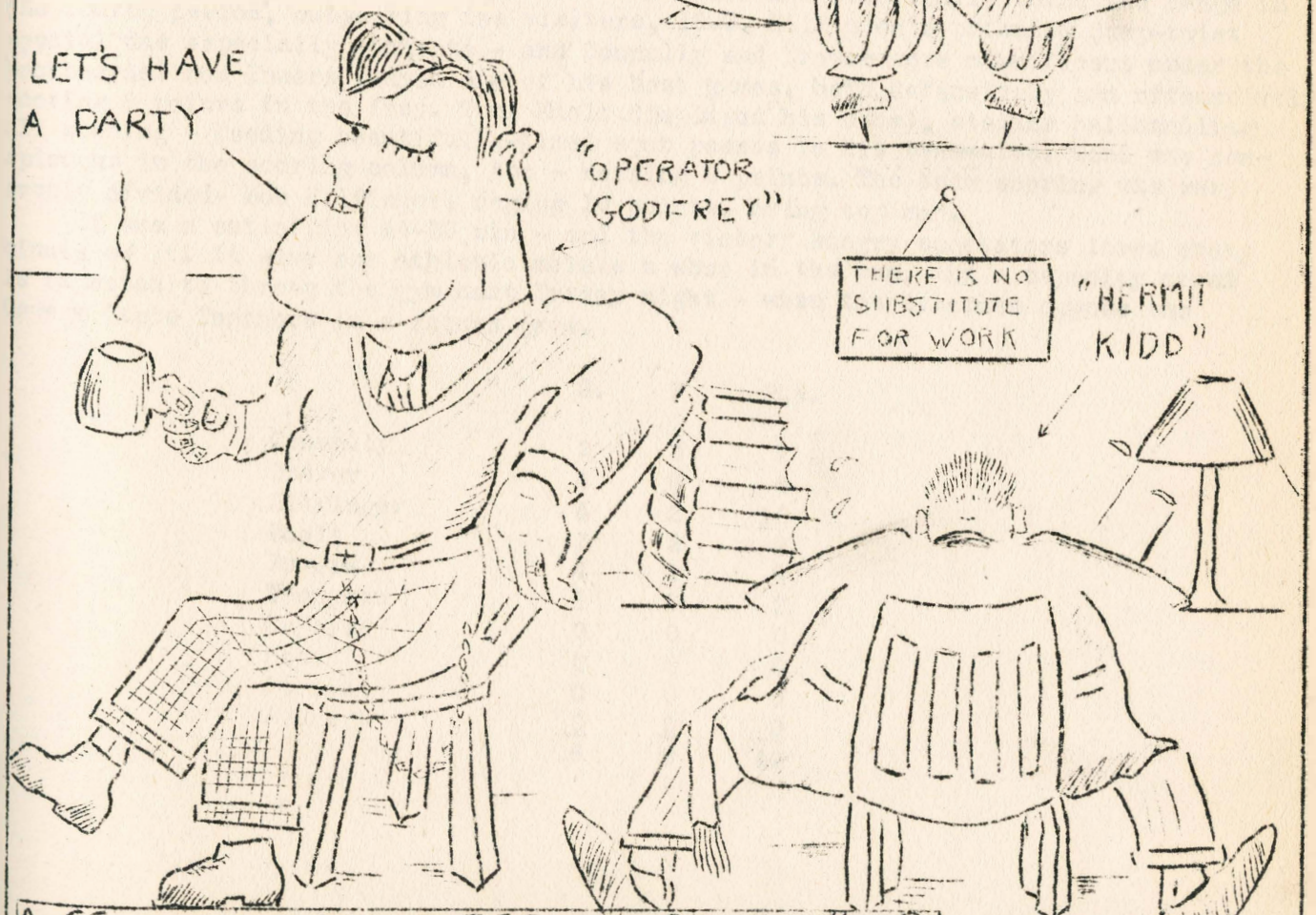
HIGHLIGHTS of HAMILTON

FLASH!

HAMILTON HAS A GOALIE NOW

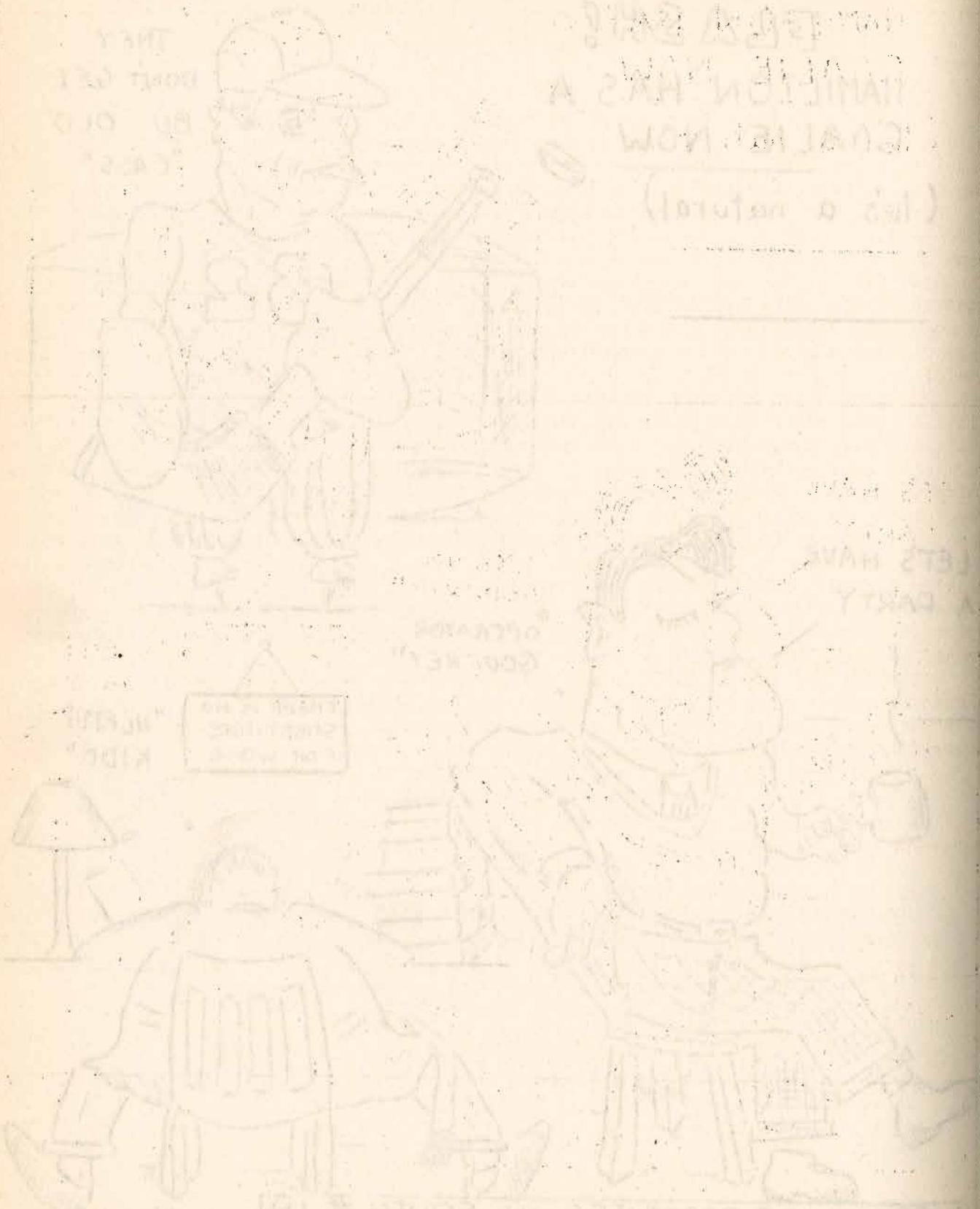
(He's a natural)





A STUDY OF OPPOSITES IN SOUTH # 19

A McANINCH



X MARKS THE SPORT
by Bob Pigott

It was a long time in coming- but that made it all the sweeter! As the final buzzer sounded, Frank Fry, Warren Moore and Al Beale leaped from their seats, rushed out into the night, and soon had the chapel bell joyously pealing out the news of Hamilton's first basketball triumph of the year!

Turning the tables on the favored Hartwick quintet, the Continentals overcame a 3-0 deficit in the first period, when Toni Kuolt dropped in two set shots and Jack Connolly sank three foul attempts. The visitors, taailing 9-6 at the quarter, went ahead briefly in the second period when the Gyselman brothers collaborated on two fast layups. Ron Powere put the Buff-and-Blue back in the lead by virtue of a set and an over-the-head layup. Just before the halftime buzzer, Bob Hilfinger tallied with one of his jump-twist shots - and Hamilton led (that's right, led) at the intermission 16-13!

The tempo speeded up a bit in the second half, as the Webermen, scenting their initial win, put on the pressure. Bob Brewer found the range with a set and an off-balance layup. Jack Connolly gave the crowd a scare when, after a jump off the boards, he limped to the bench. A few minutes later, however, he was back in the game and he quickly netted a layup and a hook shot. The Buff-and-Blue really found the range in yhe fourth period, outscoring the visitors, 18-9. Hilfinger's patented jump-twist special was especially accurate - and Connolly and Brewer were magnificent under the backboards. Ron Powers played one of his best games, both defensively and offensively scoring 9 points in the fray. Toni Kuolt displayed his usual, stellar ballhandling all evening - feeding beautifully-timed spot passes to his teammates. Toni was conspicuous in the scoring column, too - netting 8 points. The team scoring was very evenly divided- Bob Hilfinger, caging 10 points, being top man.

It was a satisfying 44-30 win - and the victory hungry spectators loved every minute of it. It give our athletic morale a shot in the arm, and a capacity crowd is expected to throng the gym next Friday night - when the Webermen oppose the Oswego State Teachers in a return game.

	G.	F	Pts.
Connolly	2	3	7
Brewer	4	0	8
Hilfinger	4	2	10
Kuolt	3	2	8
Powers	4	1	9
Thompson	1	0	2
Carbrey	0	0	0
Kent	0	0	0
Stearns	0	0	0
Andrews	0	0	0
	18	8	44

UTICA CIVIC CONCERT.....

On Wednesday evening, February 20th, about twenty-eight Hamiltonians and several hundred other local music lovers went forth into the snowstorm to hear the concert of the Utica Civic Orchestra at Proctor High School. Edgar J. Alderwick conducted, and the soloist was Roman Totenberg, who appeared in place of the originally scheduled artist, Ossy Renardy.

The program included the Overture to "Le Roi D'Y's" by Edouard Lalo, the Tschaikovsky Violin Concerto in D. Major, and the fifth symphony of Beethoven.

It was indeed gratifying to find that the Lalo overture had been chosen rather than one of the more frequently-heard works of that type. The orchestra played it with unusual clarity and decisiveness.

The Tschaikovsky concerto is certainly a well known work, though not so hackneyed as some of that composer's other masterpieces, perhaps because Freddie Martin has not yet appropriated its melodies. The solo work was expertly performed by Mr. Totenberg, but the orchestra was noticeably apart from the soloist in articulating several passages. Perhaps if the conductor had been more familiar with the score he couldhave devoted less time to turning pages and more to unifying orchestra and soloist. Mr. Totenberg played an unaccompanied encore, in response to enthusiastic applause: the 24th Caprice of Paganini. It was thoroughly enjoyable.

After intermission, the small orchestra returned to play a large symphony, which was not the best work which could have been chosen. We hear the Beethoven Fifth played too often by our great orchestras; it is unfortunate that a less massive and less famous work was not chosen. The first two movements were played rather well, though not convincingly. The Scherzo was performed in a slipshod manner, and the finale proved to be almost too much for the orchestra. The oboes had a harsh sound throughout the program, and the trombones were terribly out of tune in the finale. The Symphony had obviously been chosen to please the public, and it probably succeeded in that respect. Perhaps it would have been better to program a lesser known work of smaller proportions. After all, a <u>good</u> concert of unpopular compositions is much better than a poor condert of famous ones. But the concert had been planned that way, and the listener had to get out of it what he could.

On the bus going to and returning from the concert, we were privileged to hear several performances of some well known works by the Hamilton Corny Choral Society, conducted by Messrs. Pigott, Kent, and others. Amoung the works on the program were "You are My Sunshine" form <u>Boston Blackie Stalks at Midnight</u>, "I Been Woikin' On Da Railroad" from <u>Who Threw the Price Increase in Samuel Kirkland's College"?</u> and the lovely coloratura aria, "Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone"? from the opera <u>Commons Serves Hamburg.</u>

by Robert G. Johnson

LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

It is my belief that there is one primary function of a Christian chapel service. Any service that has not at heart the worship of God, is forgetting its primary function. It is the same with those who attend services. If they attend for the sake of popularity, or for the sake of style, or for any reason other than the worship of God, they are forgetting this primary function and might just as well go to a good movie. It is not only wrong but it is unchristian to place worship in second place, or to completely ignore it.

At Hamilton College, students are required to attend Sunday Church. It is rumored that if attendance at weekday service is not sufficient, this service will become compulsory also. The college can require students to attend service, but it cannot require them to worship. As the purpose of chapel is the worship of God, the college cannot require students to fulfill this primary function. If service is held

continued on page 6

Letter to the Editor continued

to keep students on the campus Sunday morning, it is not held because of worship. If service is held because Hamilton wishes to display its Christianity before other colleges, or to be like other colleges, it is not held because of worship. If service is held so that we may attain a more admirable place in public opinion, it is not held because of worship. Christianity is an active, everyday of the week affair, not a passive two hour a week veneer. If we wish to be good Christians, we must practice Christianity all of the time, and not just appear to on Sunday.

Many students are led to believe that the sermon is the high point of the Chapel Service. Students who are required to attend are more apt to seek flaws in the sermon, and ultimately the service. They judge the sermon, which differs slightly from the professors' lectures, and from this they judge the service, forgetting (or not knowing) that the primary function of the service is the worship of God. Compulsory Chapel will neither Christianize non-believers nor allow them a working knowledge of Christian Ideals. In effect, it will in the future, as it has in the past, create cynics. No conversion is possible without the Will and Grace of God, and God is not tied down to two hours on Sunday.

The number of students attending Chapel makes little difference. Requiring students to attend service may make Hamilton appear religious, but we all remember the parable about the scribes and pharisees standing and praying that they could be seen of men. I believe that a handful of religious students as a group is better able to worship God than this handful plus cynics. Worship cannot be gained by requiring chapel, and any other things gained are secondary.

George A. Fisdick.

PROSE AND POETRY

Diary of an Undergraduate (Selections)

WEDNESDAY Dear Diary,

I sometimes wonder about college life. What, after all is there to it fundamentally? Supposedly-----eating, sleeping, studying: the Big Three according to the old man. But heck, the old man never got himself a peach like Mom by chaining himself to a desk, if he ate a lot things were different in the old days, and sleep is relative. I should begin studying for that Geology exam next week.

THURSDAY Dear Diary,

Lord love a duck, Louise's mad at me again. That dame has more temperament than a pekinese. It's true, I did forget to call her on her birthday, but I apologized. What does she think I do up here all day anyhow?, ply potsy? I ought to set her to work writing my 5000 word Hist. theme. That reminds me, I haven't picked my topic. I'm thinking seriously of working on "The Position of Afghanistan in World Affairs". That would be a shrewdy, boy. I really should start to study for that Geology exam.

FRIDAY Dear Diary,

I had an interesting political discussion with R-- over the poker table last night. Did he get sore when I called him "Little Lenin". I won 24 cents.

No matter how many girls I go out with, I just can't forget Louise. How can you eat chuck after you've tasted prime ribs?

I positively am going to study Geology tonight. continued on page 7

Diary of an Undergraduate, continued

LATER: S--- came in and we had a long talk. He's convinced me that there's more to living than the physical and material. Too late to study Geology.

SUNDAY Ouch my head. I have only one Chapel cut left. I should have plenty of time today for Geology.

MONDAY Dear Diary,

Back to the old grind. Expect to play poker again tonight. I took a look in my wallet, and found no money. I'd send Mom a telegram if I wasn't sure she'd keel over. Anyway, why be dramatic. I wonder if they finally committed Cousin Alf to the asylum. This is awful, I can't pay my laundry bill, and I owe O------ five for that pair of brass andirons I took from him. I should never have agreed to buy those things, they don't look as well crossed above the fireplace as I thought they would, and one of the lion's noses is broken. I should learn to control my impulses. I don't think I like Geology.

TUESDAY Dear Diary,

Got a card from Lorraine. (What a swell kid). She's in California. Now there's a girl with a head full of brains that don't show. I mean, she's brilliant and all that but you'd never think it from the way she acts. I wonder if I should send her my Hamilton pin?

Too bad, the Geology test was postponed. I'd been thinking about it all week

by Steve Feldman

PROSE AND POETRY

FROM THE PAST

The 1927 HAMILTONIAN contained some very enjoyable bits of verse which I feel should be brought to light again. The following two stanzas are taken from a song called "Faculty Blues", written by two members of the class of 1924. Following these I have reprinted a very clever parody of Lewis Carroll's "Jabberwocky". The poem was written by some talented unknown, presumably of the class of 1927, who had studied Public Speaking under Professors Calvin Lewis and Willard Marsh.

Excerpts from "Faculty Blues"

. . . Some of them give lectures, and make you write them down,
Full of witty sayings which yearly make the round,
Just because some old Greek sot
Shot the bull and shot it hot.

There's Rocksy with his Bad Lands, and diatomaceous ooze,
And porphyritic hematites of which we have to choose.
He takes us on such lovely trips, every spring and fall,
But when he goes to call the roll, we're never thare at all. . .

****

PROSE AND P POETRY

Jabberwocky

'Twas deckish, and the marshy vowels
Did roll and wobble from the mouth;
All prolix were the lewis-howls,
And the calface uncouth.

"Beware the willardmarsh, my son,
The jaws that snap, the teeth that grin.
Beware the lewisbird, and shun
The fatuous chiselchin."

He took his brownish sword in hand:
Long tome the dalesome foe he sought.
So rested he by root of tree
And stood a while in thought.

And as in supish thought he stood,
The willardmarsh, of spokish fame
Came saundering through the baldy wood
And carrolled as it came.

One two! One two! And through and through
The ruddy blade went snicker-snack.
He left it dead, and with its head
He went forensing back.

"And hast thou slain the willardmarsh?
Come to my arms, my bullish boy!
O gigic day! Callew! Callay!
He gaffneyed in his joy.

'Twas deckish, and the marshy vowels
Did roll and wobble from the mouth;
All prolix were the lewis-howls,
And the calface uncouth.

****

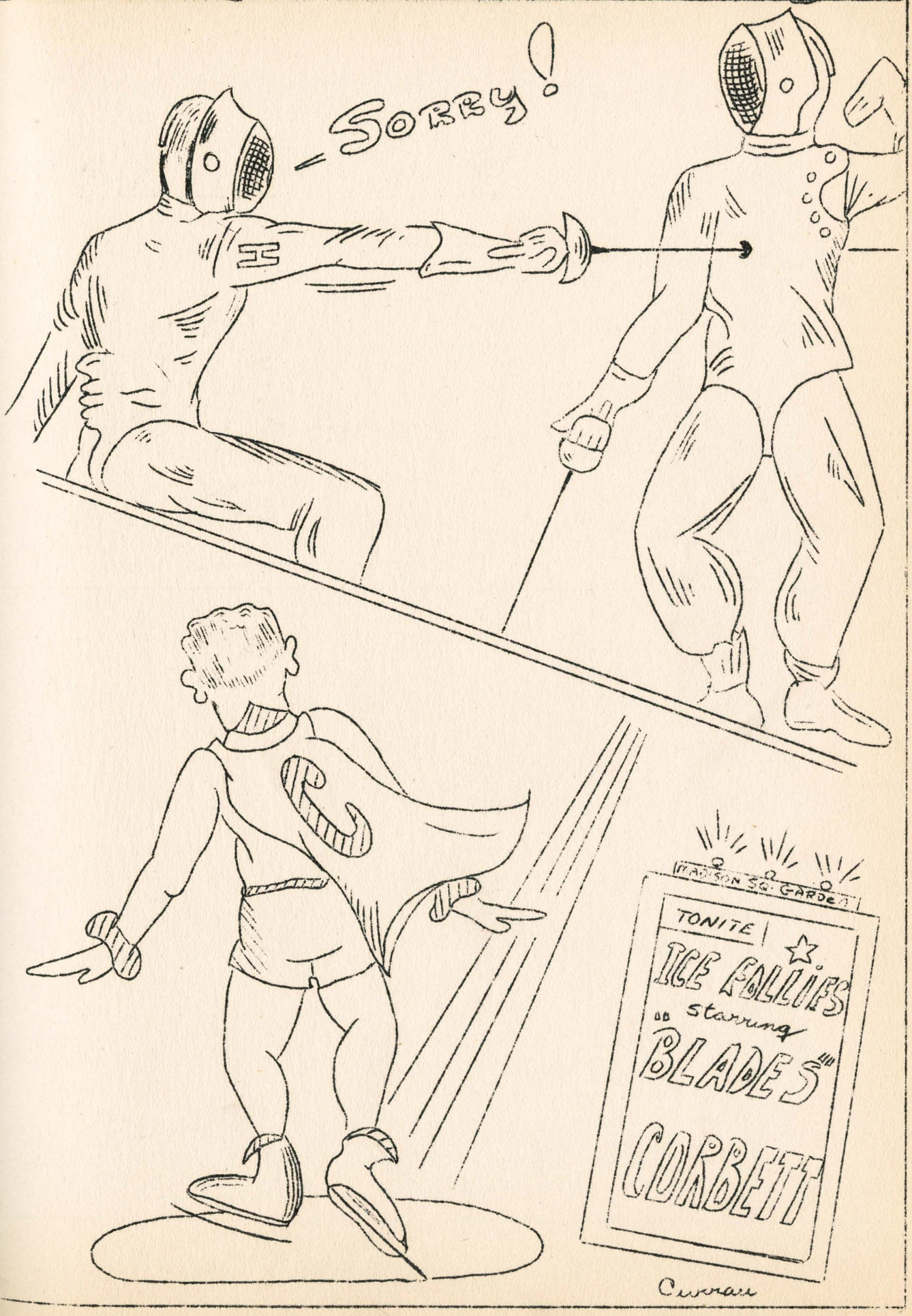
HAMILTONEWS STAFF

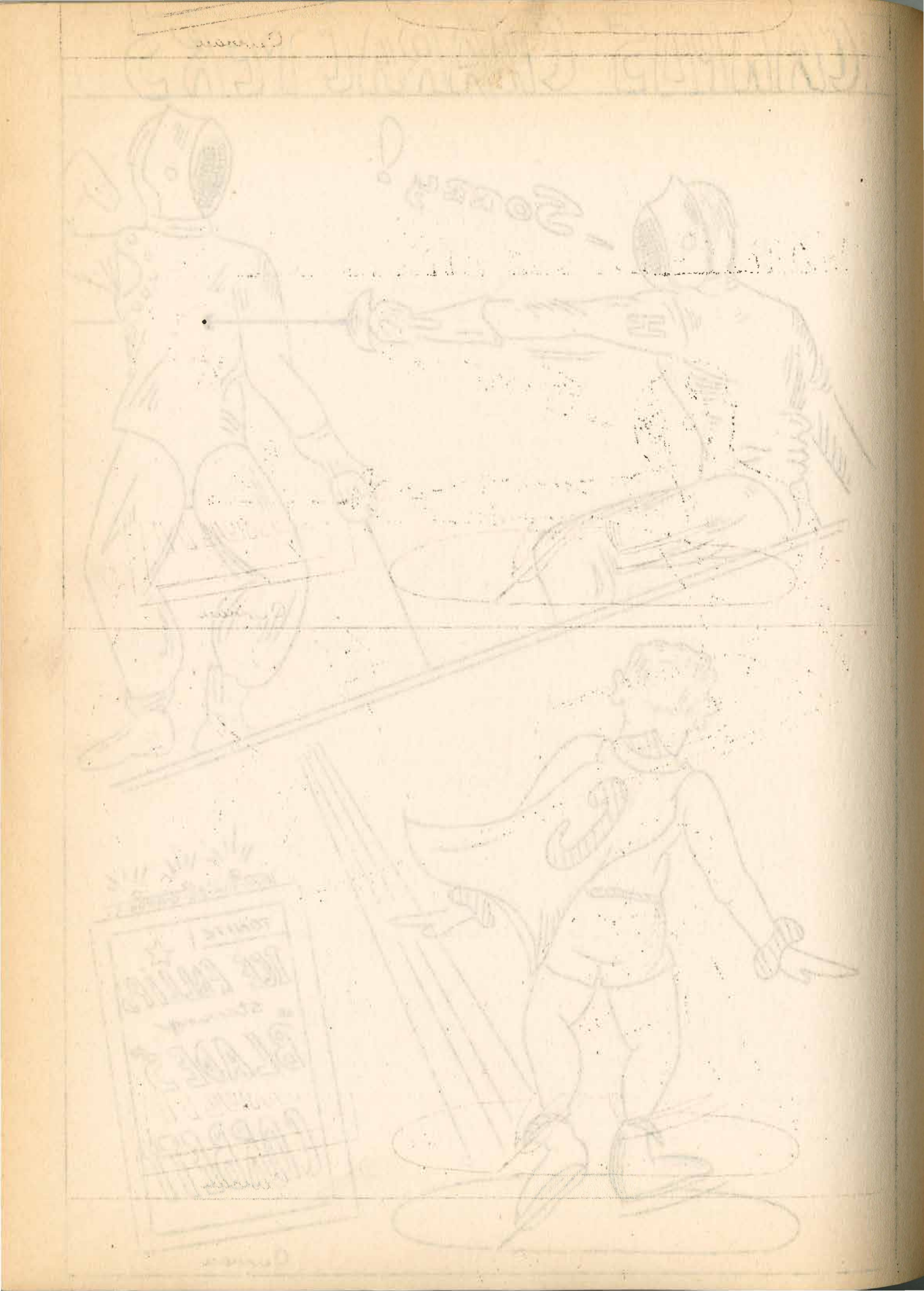
EDITORIAL		BUSINESS
Ralph Shulansky	Bob Pigott	Fred Kellogg
Bob Hale	Fred Kuhner	Jon Kaufman
Jack Ellery	Sandy Lankler	Jack Bartlett
Jim Pratt	Ed Kelly	Norman Hoberman
Ed Everitt	Rod Thompson	Charles Doran
Bob Johnson	Steve Feldman	George Brennan

CARTOONISTS - Bob Curran, - Al McAneny

****

CAMPUS CHARACTERS





CRANE DAIRY CO.

CLINTON, N. Y. PHONE 112M

W. J. WALSH

FUNERAL HOMES

AMBULANCE SERVICE

CHAS. C. KELLOGG & SON

LUMBER

CHARLES C. KELLOGG & SONS

---

opular Hits Classical Selections

on your favorite records

SCHWENDERS

201 Columbia St. Utica, N. Y.

Under new management

COLLEGE INN

WARREN WOODWARD, *Prop.*

FOUNTAIN SERVICE and SNACK BAR

ICE CREAM
HOT DOGS
HAMBERGERS
To Take Out

SMOKERS SUPPLIES NOVELTIES

Everything for the College Student

17 College St. Clinton

REMEMBER HER WITH
A DISTINCTIVE PORTRAIT

FINE ARTS STUDIO

Room 7, Maher Bldg. Opp. Hotel Utica

Phone 4-2550

Clinton Sweet Shop

RESTAURANT SODA FOUNTAIN
CANDY

Phone 520

PHOTO SUPPLIES

and

QUALITY PHOTO FINISHING

RYDER'S

Stanley Theatre Building

Utica, N. Y.

Owens Funeral Service

We offer a friendly, conscientious service

AMBULANCE CLINTON

PRINTING

PUBLICATIONS

BUSINESS and SOCIAL STATIONERY

THE CLINTON COURIER

Phone 122 Clinton, N. Y.

Hayes National Bank

CLINTON, NEW YORK

Member F. D. I. C.

KEMPF BROS.

248-250 Genesee St. Est 1880

FRANKIE'S

Restaurant & Bar

36-38 College St. Clinton, N. Y.

Take your friends to Frankie's where friendly service is a rule.

FOR A FINE SHAVE AND HAIRCUT
Go To____

George's Sanitary Barber Shop

NO WAITING

WE APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE

Williams Oil Co., Inc.

Jobbers of PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

Remsen **New York**

Radios Refrigerators Washers

Bitteker's Electric Co.

SALES — SERVICE

Complete Service on household equipment

20 College St. Clinton, N. Y.

Osborne & Osborne

Printing of Quality

70 College St. Clinton Phone 294

Botnick Motor Corp.

CHEVROLET

Sales and Service

Binghamton, New York

MODERN TAILOR

Daily Service

Use Yellow Card